

W.A.S.P., Cocaine Cowboys

Oh gotta go, cowboys and blow
High in the saddle again
Hell or high water, I'll do what I wanna
On my horse and I'm on my way
Do some toots, pull on my boots
Oh, I gonna ride away
High on the plains, high on the reigns
White lightning lines I'll be
Riding high, oh so high

Oh gotta yell, cowboys from hell
Oh I'm in a Devil's haze
I'm on the trail and I'm riding the rails
Oh I'm getting blown away
I do the juice, I'm Eastwood and the Duke
Oh I'm gonna ride the range
High on the plains, high on the reigns
White lightning lines I'll be
Riding high, oh so high

I'm gonna ride
Cocaine cowboys
I'll be riding high tonight
Cocaine cowboys never die

Ride
Ride 'em cowboys
High in the saddle every night
Cocaine cowboys gotta ride